

## Ducks Fly Together

The Smith Street Band

I got dry blood caked on my feet  
I got dye and dirt all over me  
I got twelve bucks, got ciggies  
But I've had good luck and I'm happy  
You woke me up before your plane left  
I helped you find your stuff, you kissed my forehead  
We trashed my room, broke my bed  
But I've had good luck and I'm happy.

And I miss you but it feels good this way  
Let's fall in love somewhere that you'll wanna stay  
I miss you but it's nice for a change and  
You can always stay.

And we're as happy as ducks in a storm drain  
Somewhere off Dynon Road swimming in the rain  
You asked me if I was self-conscious  
I said 'Of course I am,' you took my clothes off.

And I miss you but it feels good this way  
Let's fall in love somewhere that you'll wanna stay  
I miss you but it's nice for a change and  
You can always stay.

And I was so scared to talk to your friends  
Pretended that I was a real person  
Trying to remember names, smiling and nodding  
But I couldn't kick the grin from when you'd gone and kissed me  
quickly in the kitchen.

It's cool, you can crash in my room while I'm away.